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TTTTT  H   H  EEEEE
  T    H   H  E
  T    HHHHH  EEE
  T    H   H  E
  T    H   H  EEEEE

TTTTT  EEEEE  TTTTT  RRRR    A    CCCCC  U   U  SSSSS  PPPP   IIIII  DDDD
  T    E        T    R  R   AA   C      U   U  S      P  P     I    D  D
  T    EEE      T    RRRR   A A  C      U   U  SSSSS  PPPP    I    D  D
  T    E        T    R R    AAAA C      U   U      S  P       I    D  D
  T    EEEEE    T    R  R   A  A CCCCC  UUUUU  SSSSS  P     IIIII  DDDD
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NUMBER 11 APRIL 30TH, 1976 / JUNE 28TH, 1976

KOVAL PUBLICATION NUMBER 33

MEMBER OF TDA, IDA, DNYMPA, AND MITSGS

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A tetracuspid is the graph of an equation of the form $x^{2/3}+y^{2/3}=a$. The TETRACUSPID is a Diplomacy* oriented zine published on the last Friday of every month by Richard Kovalcik, Jr., Room G316, 450 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, MA 02139 who may occasionally be reached by calling (617) 253 1000 any day of the week between noon and midnight and asking for dormline 5-9336.

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Subscriptions are available at the rate of 1¢ per page plus postage. When subscribing please specify how you want me to mail your issues to you (ie. First Class, Airmail, Printed Matter, or Third Class) and send a lump sum of at least $2.00. Please make all checks payable to me. Send cash at your own risk.

All trades are quite welcome. I like to thank all my traders for continueing to send me their zines over these past four months or so. Things should improve shortly.

I now have gameopenings in one game of regular Diplomacy which I believe will be guest GMed by a friend of mine from high school who is now attending Cornell University. The houserules used will basically be those which were briefly explained in the last issue with the exception that no phone calls will be accepted. To play you must maintain a subscription or trade, pay a $2.00 gamefee, and maintain a $3.00 deposit which will be deposited in the ISE (Internation Subscription Exchange). This deposit will

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*Diplomacy is the registered trademark for the game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and manufactured by Avalon Hill, Inc.

RANDOM RAMBLINGS

(1) Everyone should note my new address on the first page. From July 22nd to July 29th I will be at the following address:

Richard Kovalcik, Jr.
Box 245, RD # 1
Tobyhanna, PA 18466

This address should be used only for mail pertaining to games I'm in. All other mail should still be sent to the Memorial Drive address.

(2) In case you haven't noticed this issue is late. From the excuse department we learn that this is due to finals, my job, going home to visit my family, my job, and moving in that orders of interference.

(3) Circulation for this issue is approximately thirty.

(4) Page three of this issue was mailed out to the players in 1974FQ quite a while ago.

(5) With this issue I have begun to use computer printed address labels. Everyone who hasn't had a COA recently should find one of these on the envelope this was mailed in. If your address on this label is incorrect you should contact me as soon as possible.

(6) Houserules should be enclosed with issue number 12. A draft copy was made up about a month ago. I sent this out to various other GMs for comment. As soon as I hear from one last person I will type the final version.

(7) Standbies are needed. The only person on my standby list at the moment is Rod Walker.

(8) If anyone out there is interested in taking over an orphan game please let me know as I may have orphan games to transfer from time to time as Games Compensation Officer of THE DIPLOMACY ASSOCIATION. So far Rod Walker and Jim Benes have expressed an interest in taking over an orphan game.

(9) THE SUMMER PLANS: I have made plans to attend Dipcon in Baltimore this summer. As my plans stand now I will travel to New York by Amtrack on Thursday July 22nd. On the 23rd I will travel with Fred Brenner to Baltimore again by Amtrack. I will stay in Baltimore until Monday. On Monday morning I will take Amtrack to Philadelphia. I will then travel by Greyhound bus to my family's summer home in the Pocono Mountains. I will stay there until Friday when my parents drive me back to Cambridge.

(10) My schedule for the TETRACUSPID for the rest of the summer is as follows:

June 30th - the TETRACUSPID, # 12 published
July 4th - the TETRACUSPID, # 13 published
July 23rd - the TETRACUSPID, # 14 published
August 27th - the TETRACUSPID, # 15 published

(continued on page 3)

1974FQ Fall 1905

GAME FINALLY UNDERWAY AGAIN!

England (Civil Disorder)
FCly H
France (Ken Johnson, 17605 Peak Avenue, Morgan Hill, CA 95037)
AMar S ABur, ABur S FBel, APic S FBel, FEdi - Nth/dislodged and may retreat to Nwg or OTB/, FBel S FHol, FEng - Lon, FBre - Mid, FHol H
Germany (Ira Rosen, 3405 Univereity Hall 3, Cornell Univereity, Ithaca, NY 14853)
Retreat dislodged FHol - Hel
FYor S FNth - Edi, ARuh - Kie, FNth - Edi, FHel - Den, AMun H
Italy (David Lagerson, 19017 Vanowen Avenue, Reseda, CA 91335)
ABud S ATri - Vie/dislodged and may retreat to Gal, Ser, Tri, or OTB/, ABul S FAeg - Con, FGre S ABul, ATri - Vie, FAeg - Con, FEas - Smy, FIon - Aeg
Ruseia (Wayne Callahan, 156 Main Street (Rear), Whiteeboro, NY 13492)
ARum S AVie - Bud, ASev S ARum, AMos S ASev, FSwe - Den, ALvn - War, AVie - Bud, FNwy - Nth
Turkey (Ron Kelly, #120, 225 Virginia Avenue, SE, Washington, DC 20061)
FBla C ACon - Sev, AArm S ACon - Sev, ACon - Sev/annihilated/, ASmy - Ank

Supply Center Chart

England - Lvp. Even.
France - Bel, Bre, ~~Edi~~, Lon, Mar, Par, Por, Spa, Hol. Even.*
Germany - Ber, Den, ~~Hol~~, Kie, Mun, Edi. Even.
Italy - ~~Bud~~, Gre, Nap, Rom, Ser, Tri, Tun, Ven, Bul, Con, Smy. +2.*
Ruseia - Mos, Nwy, Rum, StP, Swe, Vie, War, Bud, Sev. +2.
Turkey - Ank, ~~Bul~~, ~~Con~~, ~~Sev~~, ~~Smy~~. -2.

*Assuming the dislodged unit is not retreated OTB. If it is, then the country gets one more build.

Winter 1905 orders are due to the GM, Richard Kovalcik, Jr., by May 21st, 1976.

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PRESS FOR 1974FQ:

(Somewhere in Europe, September 1905 (Black Press)): The room was dimly lit. Three pereons sat around a small table. One was a tall, strikingly beautiful woman in her late twenties. She had long black hair which was crowned by a small white skullcap; her eare were adorned with delicate little ekulle wrought in the fineet chalcedony.

Next to her eat a wizened, white-haired old man dreesed in grey and holding a golden staff adorned with a single 965-carat ruby. He was idly munching on a lump of coal.

Across from both of them sat a tall figure robed in carmine, his whole body folded in velvet. On his head was a red cardinal'e hat from which hung a black veil which obecured hie face. Hie figure seemed otherwise unremarkable, save that the shoulder blades were overly-prominent, as if the robes had been folded peculiarly or, perhaps, some deformity were hidden beneath the crimson cloth.

The little old man was epeaking. "Where did you get the idea of a tunnel, Lady?"

"Oh, the Americans have been talking about a tunnel under the Atlantic for years; you know the ueual rumors. However, we shall not require anything so elaborate."

"It seems to me, Lady, you ehould have a definite destination in mind."

"A lot depends on the future eituation in Europe, Ruggedo. We must be sure that when and where We make Our appearance, We will be regally welcomed by an ecstatic populace. Would Your Eminence not eo advise?"

The red-cloaked figure, who was indeed the Cardinal-Abbot of Leng, epoke in a deep, almoet ethereal voice, with an accent which was hard (if not impossible) to pin down ae to ite place of origin It is certain that whereever Her Holineee chooeee to appear, those who do not greet Her with due ecstaey will eoon wieh they had." One could sense a sort of grim smile behind the words. The Cardinal-Abbot toyed idly with a cattle prod.

Pope Joan II, for it was certainly She, turned to the King of the Nomes. "We tire of being in exile. While certainly a greasy backwater like Rome is boring, We find Sicily even more tedious While We must reserve judgement as to the final destination, there is no harm in striking the tunnel due north from Palermo to eome point in the middle of the Tyrhennian Sea. By the time your industrious Nomes have completed that little taek, We will have made up Our mind, no doubt."

Ruggedo took another sip from his cup of boiling mud. "So long as the Nomes are properly rewarded for their eervices, Holineee... eh, Cardinal?"

The Abbot of Leng was silent for a monent. He delicately removed a fried baby finger from his plate and carried it up underneath his veil. "Well, King Ruggedo," he finally began, "you may be aseured that the Abbey of Leng can provide you with sufficient means of carrying out your projected revenge against the goody-goody two-choes of Mu."

"Oz."

"Well, whatever. I always forget whether you're in comio etrips of fairy tales."

"Grump."

(continued on page 5)

(Editor's Note: The following is the conculsion of the third of a series of art cles on life in my dorm at MIT, Bexley Hall. The stories told in these articles are, to the best of my knowledge, true although some names have been changed to protect the guilty. This is the last article in this series to be published until September because I will be away from Bexley for the summer and I don't have any stories in reserve.)

I THINK YOU SHOULD LOOK AT YOUR BACK DOOR
by Richard Kovalcik, Jr.

We looked around the room checking carefully for any evidence of the stereo. We didn't find any evidence of it. Of course we examined all the closets, the dressers, and a locked truck but we decided that it couldn't be in there because it was too light.

At this point we decided there wasn't much we could do but wait for Max to come back. So I went back to my room while Alex and Jerry waited for Max in his room.

About an hour later Max came back. He had apparently gone to get a haircut. He went upstairs and I followed him.

When he got to his room he asked what everyone was doing there. After we told him he seemed rather amused. He explained that he was the one who had come into the room and shut the stereo off to put it away for the vacation. Naturally we asked him were he put it. He said that it was in the trunk. When we explained that we had looked everywhere he just about broke out laughing. At this point Alex said "If you think it's so funny, I think you should look at your back door."

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(Another Editor's Note: Yes, I should have put the in the last issue and not broken the article up into two parts but I didn't think that it was going to be that short.)

1974FQ PRESS (Continued)

Well, dear reader, what have we here? A plot to undermine somebody? How will Europe react to the return of the notorious Pope Joan (not to mention Her friends)? Tune in to the next issue ((let's just say a future issue)) for Chapter II of this peerless Epic,

There Once Was a Pope Named Joan,
Who Had A Swiss Guard on Her Throne.
"Let's Go to Bed,"
She Quietly Said,
"It's a Much More Erogenous Zone."

GENERAL INFORMATION (Continued)

only be refunded if you stay in the game until you are eliminated or the game ends. Please send me your preference list and a lump sum of money if you want to play.

Standbies are needed. To be eligible to standby the only requirement if that you regularly receive the TETRACUSPID. If you're interested in standbying please let me know.

Anyone writing an article which is published herein will receive two cents of credit per line used toward anyone's account. Hence a trader who writes an article can use the money he makes from the article to provide a subscription for someone else. However, this money may not be refunded.

I am a member of DNYMPA. This means that should I be forced to fold the games contained herein will be rescued by the other members of DNYMPA.